

# Hands Up

LAB

Have time to hear me say  
There was a brother down the hall  
He'd keep running away  
He got by on daddy's cane  
Wore all the bruises, passed them my way, now baby

Can't you see, man, I don't want that story  
Even if I generally could  
I tried to be on my best behavior  
But there's nothing right here done than playing the fool

Hands up for the lonely  
Hands up for the lonely, yeah I  
Hands up for the lonely  
Hands up for the lonely, yeah I, oh yeah I

I don't know why you play this way  
You always left me hanging on a string  
Communication disengage  
I don't want to play that game  
I find that love's the only way, oh

I moved on but you won't see  
The love I gave for family  
But if you give me one more chance  
To turn around and make a sense  
Just maybe then your eyes will see, oh

Hands up for the lonely  
Hands up for the lonely, yeah I  
Hands up for the lonely  
Hands up for the lonely, yeah I, oh yeah I